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The Columbian.

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THE BEAUTY OF OLD AGE.

ever think each tottering form,
That limps along in life's decline,
ore bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of idle faults as mine!
And each has had its dreams of joy,
Its own unequalled, pure romance;
ommencing when the blushing boy
First thrilled at lovely woman's glance,

And each could tell his tale of youth,
Would think its scenes of love evince
[illegible] passion, more unearthly truth
[illegible] tale before or since,
Than an[illegible] of tender lays,
[illegible] they could te[illegible] shades,
At midnight penned in class.
days more bright than modern days—
And maids more fair than modern maids.

whispers in a willing ear;
Of kisses on a blushing cheek;
ach kiss, each whisper far too dear
Our modern lips to give or speak.
passions too untimely crossed—
Of passions slighted or betrayed—
kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossomed but to fade.

beaming eyes and tresses gay,
Elastic form and noble brow,
nd forms that all have passed away,
And left them what we see them now.
nd is it thus—is human love
So very light and frail a thing?
nd must youth's brightest vision move
Forever on Time's restless wing?

ust all the eyes that still are bright,
And all the lips that talk of bliss,
nd all the forms so fair to sight,
Hereafter only come to this?
hen what are all earth's treasures worth,
If we at length must lose them thus—
f all we value most on earth
Ere long must fade away from us?

A SKETCHING ADVENTURE.

"Isn't it a beauty?" was my greet- g as I strolled one morning into the loon of our little inn.

"Isn't what a beauty?" answered I.

"This pistol. Elliot bought it in Bay- nne yesterday for my birth-day pres- nt. I think it's the very prettiest lit- e thing of the kind I ever saw in my fe; isn't it, Mr. Campbell?"

"My dear Mrs. Hardinge," I replied, mazed, "what in the world put it into our head to want a pistol? What non- ense! who do you suppose is going to urt you?"

"I don't know, maybe no one, nor othing, and I daresay it's very silly; ut when I'm out sketching or walking y myself miles away from home, I ancy I shall feel more comfortable if I ave some sort of a protector with me, lthough I don't suppose I shall ever neet with anything dreadful, of course, r I shouldn't go alone."

"Well," said I, after a minute exam- nation, "it certainly is a perfect little ffair. Take care you don't shoot your- elf, that's all;" and with a laughing romise on her part to "try not," we vent our different ways for an hour or wo, to prepare as usual for the expedi- ions of the day.

What blind moles we are! How lit- le did either she or I imagine that be- ore another day dawned her life would ang on the way she used that little evolver; that in a few hours her fate vould be to meet that "something readful," so lightly spoken of just ow, to conquer it, or die one of the ost horrible deaths possible to be con- eived!

We were a very happy *partie quarree;* Elliot Hardinge and her wife; I, John Campbell, and mine. We had got tired of the coast of Biscay, where we had spent the early part of the Winter, and taken to the little villages among the Pyrenees, where there was very good fishing, and occasionally plenty of shooting besides. Our wives sometimes accompanied us on our excursions, but very often mine, who was rather an invalid, remained at home, while Mrs. Hardinge, a perfect slave to her color-box, would go out alone, sketching, leaving Elliot and me to our own devices.

Thus it had been arranged for the day in question. Elliot, his wife, and I started all together; but we two left the lady at the entrance of a small valley which ran at almost right angles with the tract of country we intend shooting over, in passing which one day she had fancied some particular view or another would make a good subject for a picture, and determined to take advantage of the warmth of this unlucky Friday to have a long day's work there. Accordingly, we bade each other good-by, and went our separate ways. She, of course, went armed with her revolver and plenty of ammunition; "for who knows," quoth she laughing, "but that I may have to kill a giant or two before I return."

At this point of my story I must change places with Mrs. Hardinge, and let her tell her own tale as she told it to us long afterward, when she had in some measure recovered from the horrible effects of this terrible day.

"The weather," said she, "was so delicious, and the scenery so beautiful, that, instead of sitting down at once to my work, I wandered on, always believing I could cap the present view with the one I should get by just climbing the brow of the next hill; this one led to another, and this one to still another; and I had only just begun to find out that I had strayed much further than I had intended, or than, indeed, was quite safe at this time of year, even though I had a grand new pistol to take care of myself with, when I awakened to the very unpleasant fact that the sun was rapidly disappearing behind the high mountains to the west, and that I should soon have only moonlight to help me find my way back again. Of course, sketching was now quite out of the question, and I turned round somewhat anxiously to see what way-marks I could remember to have passed in the morning. Luckily, though long, the valley was straight, and in the open ground just in front of the gorge by which it communicated with the more extended country beyond there was a group of cork-trees, the peculiar shape of which rendered them distinguishable from the bushwood which clothed the bases of the mountains. Luckily, too, the valley, precipitous and rugged on either side, had nearly even ground, perhaps half a mile wide, upon which, when once reached, the walking would be easy. So, though the trees were a good three miles off, and I was already [illegible] tired, I calculated that I sufficien[illegible] should reach them in [illegible] about an hour and a half, all hindrances considered, and once there, I should be only one mile from the inn; and, after all, I flattered myself, I could get home before you," she said, addressing her husband, "and the others had begun to be frightened about me.

"Off I started, therefore, and walked away with a will. In less than half an hour the sun set, and for a while it was almost totally dark. To press on, not minding the stumbles and occasional falls, and to keep up as brave a heart as I could, was all that was possible; and I had got nearly to the end of the last wood, close to the open ground—which I had not dared try to reach by a direct scramble in the dark—and could see the cork-trees looming large in the glimmer of the rising moon, when I thought I heard a peculiar cry far away behind me, and I paused for a moment to listen, thinking there might possibly be some other belated wanderer in the dark as well as myself.

"For only *one* moment. The next I was rushing along as fast as terror could drive me, sketching things, cloak, umbrella, everything which might impede my flight flung away; for in that one moment all I had ever heard of the now seldom seen Pyrenean dogs, their terribly acute scent and horrible ferocity, flashed through my mind, and I knew by instinct that the sound that I had heard was the cry of one of them as it had stumbled on my trail, and that the whole pack would be upon me long, I feared, ere I could get even as far as the cork-tree.

"At first, as I fled along wildly, I gave myself up for lost, for the idea of defending myself never once occurred to me, so paralyzed was I with fear; but as I went on and heard the occasional cry, and hungry yapping always nearer and nearer, the horror of the threatened death roused in me a courage I had never known before, and remembering now, in fearful earnest, my revolver, I resolved to sell my life, at all events, as dear as I could.

"At this moment I gained the open ground. The moon, white and brilliant, lighted up the valley, and brought into strong relief the group of cork-trees not far away now, and which, oh! if I could but reach, I believed I might yet escape.

"I pulled out my revolver, hardly abating my speed, slipped the safety stop, and made for a little thicket of juniper some fifty yards in front; for now the cruel 'yapping' sounded closer and closer, and it seemed as if hundreds of savage beasts were at my heels; if I could not stop them so as to gain a little time, I must be torn to pieces in a minute. Suddenly facing them as I reached the juniper, and instinctively remembering the direction to fire low which you gave me, you know, Elliot, I shot off each barrel as quick as lightning, then rushed on again. That I had killed some, at all events, was evident by the growling and fighting of the others over the dead ones. I knew that the dogs, now-a-days, were never known to descend to the valleys until driven by actual starvation, and, also, that when hungry they did not scruple to eat the dead of their own kind; so I ran on, at the same time reloading the pistol, my hope being that by firing among the pack I might gain the time they took while they stopped to devour those which were killed.

"How it was, I don't know; I suppose every one has felt the same when the first brunt of a great danger has been endured, and one remains for the moment still in safety; but as I ran I felt a reckless courage, and a, so to speak, determination *not* to be killed, took possession of me. On I went, my pace a little slackened, for I feared my strength would hardly hold out; and I was congratulating myself upon the precious minutes I was gaining, when I heard a single 'yap-p' so close behind, that an agony of terror put for a moment my late courage to flight, and I almost fell down paralyzed, as, turning my head, I saw two glaring eyes within a yard of me. In less time, however, than it takes to tell you, I revived again, fired, and waiting only to see that the dog was disabled, struggled on once more; and now, only a few yards from the trees, I was looking to see which would be the best to take for, when the pack came on again in full cry. Alas! there was no juniper here for a defence for my back, and I knew all must be lost if they once got to close quarters; so I turned again, let off all the barrels pretty nearly at random, and then made the last effort I felt would be possible, for I was well-nigh exhausted, and at last reached the trees.

"How I scrambled up one of them I don't know, and what became of me for a while I don't know; I fancy I lost consciousness altogether; but when I came to myself, and looked down on the sea of glaring eyes below, it was almost more than I could endure. Yet it was evident that they could not reach me, leap and jump as they might; all the tales I had heard of creatures gnawing trees down in which their prey was seated, I firmly believed to be pure fiction, so all that I had to do to be safe, appeared, after all, to sit still where I was.

"But for how long? I had only three cartridges left. I could not be sure of the number of dogs in the pack, but there were upward of fifty at least, and whether they only attacked at night, or were equally savage during the day, I knew not. But even should they remain long, which was not probable when once they found that their prey was out of reach, I remembered that you would be sure to come to my help when you found I had not returned; and I was comforting myself with this assurance when it flashed through me that you would, as likely as not, come without your guns, and if you did, nothing could save you. This was the worst of all, and as I sat thinking of it the old dews of helpless dread gathered on my face, and I put back the shrill whistle I always carried when wandering alone, and which I was just going to blow, lest it should give you too true a clue to my place of refuge.

"How long I sat crouched among the branches of that friendly cork-tree, turning these hopes and fears over in my mind, I hardly know. It must have been an hour at least, for the moon had travelled over the valley, and was setting behind the snowy mountains beyond, when from the opening gorge, mentioned before, there came a shout! I knew the voice well, Elliot, and waited without answering, lest you should be alone. I think the few minutes of suspense which followed were more intolerable than anything which had yet happened! But very soon there came another shout, and then several voices together, and almost at the same moment the glare of torches, as a whole party of men turned into the valley. The relief was too great. I tried to shout, too, but my voice died away in my throat. I tried my whistle now, but the sound that I produced was too feeble to be heard far away. At last, by a bright thought, I fired off my three remaining cartridges, and then—you know better what happened and what became of me than I do myself.

What happened, and what became of Mrs. Hardinge, was as follows:

As we neared the grove of cork-trees so often alluded to in the above recital, and to which we were directed by the sound of the pistol, the pack of dogs left their unsatisfactory employment of gazing at the food which was unattainable, and came *en masse* to attack us. But we were prepared for them, and they received two or three volleys so well-directed and telling, that after coming to us once again, they betook themselves to the shelter of the brushwood on each side the valley. I said we were prepared for them; for, returning home from our expedition about an hour before, we were met by a peasant who told us that he and some others had seen the first pack of wild dogs remembered for upward of thirty years, descending from the High Pyrenees toward these valleys; and as they certainly were not far away, it was not safe to be out, unless in a party, and well armed, for they were always desperately savage; they had doubtless been driven from their lairs, he said, by the long continuance of cold and snow.

"Which direction had they taken?" asked we, with a view to a possible day's sport on the morrow.

Judge of our horror when the man named the valley Mrs. Hardinge had chosen for her walk that morning, and pointed to the mountain immediately overhanging it as the place where he had seen them.

Before he could finish his sentence we were hurrying home at our utmost speed, hoping to find our fears needless, and her safely returned. When, however, we got there, hours later than she usually remained out, our hearts failed, when, to our quick question, "Where's Mrs. Hardinge?" my wife replied, "I don't know, she has not come in; I thought she was with you!" Instantly the alarm was given, the whole village was aroused; every man armed with a gun rallied round us, and we took our way to the entrance of the valley, silent and sick with apprehension for the fate which most likely ere this had overtaken her.

After the rout of the dogs, we hastened to the trees, and climbing that in which, by the light of our torches, we could see Mrs. Hardinge, lifted her down. She was quite insensible, though, further than bad bruises and tears, apparently from falls and thorns, she seemed unhurt; at all events, there was no mark of the dogs upon her. We carried her home, and did all we could to restore consciousness; but alas! the horrors she had gone through had been too great, and it was many, many days before she recovered from their effects. It was not, indeed, until three weeks afterward that she was able to give us the preceding account.

She still treasures her little pistol as the chief saviour, under Providence, of her life, but we who heard the tale so unaffectedly told, thought the pistol would have been but of little use, had it not been for the wonderful pluck and almost incredible courage which had borne her through hours of danger, more appalling than often falls to the lot of a man to endure, much less to that of a lady.

It is hardly necessary to add that that was the last time I ever laughed at a lady for asking for a pistol as a birthday present.

"MABEL."

Say, shall I tell you what my darling's like
If I am able?
Her name is Amabel—I call her May,
And sometimes Mabel.

She's like a princess in a fairy tale
Or poem olden,
With odd, attractive eyes, and wavy hair
That's nearly golden.

Her hands are delicate, and small, and white,
And very skilful;
She's sometimes reasonable—sometimes kind,
But oft'ner wilful.

She plays like St. Cecilia (when she likes),
But she's capricious;
To hear her sing the "Jewel Song from Faust"
Is most delicious!

Longfellow's "Trust her not, she's fooling thee!"
Reminds me of her;
They say she glories in that fatal pow'r
Which makes all love her.

What matters all they say? I am bewitch'd,
And cannot lose her;
I would she were more real; but who begs
Must not be chooser."

So she is still my darling. All my hopes
Are centred in her.
And I am waiting—waiting for the time
When I may w[illegible] her!

CONCERNING STORIES.

The bewildering number of new magazines and the amount of material, such as it is, which goes to fill them, is not the least wonder of our time. Besides the leading tale, the piece of poetry, the column of jokes, or the solid article, which nearly all contain, there is usually a short sketch or story, and it is with this branch of periodical catering that we have to deal. If examined closely, these stories indicate a great deal more than would appear on their own showing. First on the score of antiquity, they can claim priority over the big novel itself, which precedes them in order of place, and is being slowly conducted upon an illustrated career under the direction of a popular author. Before the novel came the novelette,—*homunculus* before *homo*. Stories are probably as old as speech but your novel (we use the word in its ordinary acceptation) always from its length, required to be booked. The Greeks told stories, and very good ones. Antonius Diogenes went in for a regular romance—the loves of Dinias and Dyrcyllis; but it possesses nothing in common with our works of fiction, except, of course, the element of tender passions, without which nothing of the kind could move. But the Greek tales were excellent. Even in the Greek Christian times, when Pan was dead, capital adventures were struck out, which, if they dealt rather freely with sacred subjects, one is inclined to condone for their offences on the ground of no harm done.

In the middle ages these tales were re-echoed along with others, and enriched, too, with marvels brought from the East, monsters from the North, and plenty of devils from the monastic legends. Then there were the jongleurs, minnesingers, and troubadours, who traveled on the strength of a popular taste for verse-stories; but if report speaks true concerning the jongleurs, they added to their *repertoires* an attraction similar to that which brings nightly crowds to the ballet music halls of London. Italy is regarded as the direct source of our novels and novelists. Baccaccio's tales were known under the latter title, and to some Italian stories we are said to be indebted for "The Merchant of Venice." The middle age narratives were all pretty nearly of one color, and of rather a high flavor for our generation, but many of them were both clever and caustic. Longfellow gives an excellent imitation or adaption of one in his "Martin Franc; or, the Monk of St. Anthony." Our English tales of the Elizabethan age are singularly dull and pointless. After the Restoration they were livelier, when, to paraphase a hackneyed quotation,

> "The taste became more Gallic and less nice;"

but in the days of Queen Anne, under the direction of Mr. Addison, the stories were mere galvanized abstractions, thinly disguised allegories, in which Greeks and full-bottomed wig of the "Spectator's" Romans imparted elegant precepts in the period. Nor was the great lexicographer a good story-teller. In the "Rambler," men and women are made to speak language as fine and as improbable as the speeches which the worthy doctor prescribed for his tory favorites in the House of Commons. Goldsmith, however, was a delightful narrator; the "History of the Philosophic Vagabond" is a gem in this way. Fielding had a heavy manner of going about a story; but Smollet was a master in the craft. When the Della Crusean gushing spoiled our poetry, stories in that strange tongue appeared in "Amulets" and "Souvenirs." The plates in those books used to be Della Crusean too—finical, nerveless, and emasculate. A great improvement took place in the palmy days of "Blackwood," "Fraser," and "Bentley." A sort of Hogarthian humor pervaded the shorter tales—a humor of which the contemporaneous artists caught a fair share of the spirit. Maginn, Thackeray, Barham, and Lockhart were seldom better than when confined to chapters instead of volumes. It is remarkable, indeed, that as stories fast gave rise to novels, we may notice that every romantic writer of original power sends up a few pilot balloons, fashioned in his own peculiar style, before venturing the grand ascent. Mr. Dickens felt his ground with Boz; and the author of "Vanity Fair" intrusted Michael Angelo Titmarsh with samples of his ware, previous to making his own proper appearance. Here we claim an argument for our plea, that stories precede books. In the late Professor Aytoun's hands the art of story-telling did not degenerate; but for occasional blots of "wut" they would be perfect of their kind. There is real fun in his tales, and fun is the prime characteristic of them.

To add another feather to the story cap, it is said that Poe's wild inventions contain the germs of more than one sensation novel, and that a very clever author who works the sensation department made the discovery at an early period of his literary career. There is some truth, we believe, in this, but not at all enough to make out the least pretext for a charge of plagiarism.

It is not easy to meet with a good story now; such a one as Tom Hood or Jerrold could write—such a one as was wont to light up the pages of magazines which erst were disagreeably tinged with political war paint. Every week tons of periodicals are carried from the news-agents, and sown broadcast over the land, and nearly all contain something in the shape of a novelette. It is well for the makers of those literary confections that our literary society, with its complicated wants and new passions, supplies them with an inexhaustible quantity of raw material. They have fifty plans for serving the crumpled rose leaf which interferes with the sybaritism attributed in penny and half-penny papers to the upper classes. They can pile the delicious agony on a foundation as slight as the gossamer trouble which shades the brow of the lovely countess when dear Lord Ernest Adolphus Fitz Howard has missed bringing her down to dinner, or, as we ought to say, led her to the scene of festivity. They can be cynical at times, but with that air of killing Don Juanism which reminds us of, "O, Mr. Snoobs! how can you be so sarcastic?" In the sentimental vein they have almost come round to see Miss Seward again. We have recently seen both pictures and letterpress in a popular monthly, fragrant of the "Forget-me-not" and "Bijou" of our grandmothers. As for stories of the genuine story kind, they are as hard to find as real Madeira. The editors, we suppose, are compelled to accept the rubbish which is shot out on us through dearth of better; the most hopeless thing about these inventions would seem to be, that they show nowhere that "genius in the making," as it were, which years ago resulted in "Pendennis," and "David Copperfield."

VISITORS IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

During the absence of the Boss, yesterday, we had visitors. A blooming lass, her home-spun, practical mother, and that inevitable nuisance, the "big boy" (big boys are humbugs, the world over), a brother of the blue-eyed lass. The good lady informed us that they were on a tour of inspection, and wished—"Mam, mam—Oh! Mam," interrupted that in—— boy, plucking at the plaits of her dress, behind. "What's this yere? I gosh," pointing at a job press, opening and closing its vertical inky jaws with automatic regularity. The matronly spectacles beamed on the machinery for a moment. "I do not know, my son—it seems like something that don't know what it's a-doin'; keeps a comin', but backs again as much as it comes. I wonder in my heart if it ain't the Tennessee Legislator?" The blue eyes looked brightly at the mother, and then, on tip-toe, whispered "fly-trap!" "Mam, I gosh! I tell you what, hit 'minds me ove a yoke of niggers a buzzin'—watch 'em come together—thar, d'ye see that suckin' squeeze? now watch 'em come apart—do you hear that? I gosh! he! he!"

"*My* son," and the brute was fairly looked into silence in an instant—those spectacles have a wonderful focal power to be sure. The blue eyes were beaming on us, we knew they were, for we felt as though our cheek was being pencilled with a butterfly's wing, dipped in attar of roses, while the dim echo of long lost music whispered in our ear. We felt very good, indeed. We were aroused by the good lady. "Well! well! law me! children, look back yonder! If thar ain't a wool-cardin' mersheen, with a fly brush to keep the specks off the rolls; how nice!" We explained to her that it was a power press, on which our paper was printed. "Dear, my soul, me! is it? Now, mister, do show me wharabouts in the trick-a-bob Ideas are bred—made, I mean to say," and she placed the turkey-tail fan before her nose. We could do no better than point to the inking apparatus. "Well, well! what is the world a comin' to next; but, mister, don't they look sorter muckey, tho', jist in their natural state?"

We admitted they did, and thought the term muckey might be applied to many ideas in their finished state, but we did not say so. "Mam, say mam, ax him what them fellers are a motionin' at over them slopin' tables?" We answered, distributing type, *sir*, and we pronounced sir sharp enough to cut the whelp's throat. "Oh, dod rot em, I thought they wer a skeerin flies outen them little boxes." The blue eyes fell from ours to the floor like a pair of stricken humming-birds. We fear that we had been, perhaps—well, staring. The old lady now bethought herself that it was time to go, so she led the way. As the big boy brought up the rear, we discovered that he had been seated on the form of a horse bill, for across his rear, on his white cotton pants, we read in large letters, "Young Bulldocus—this fine ani—," etc. We never said a word, and felt in our hearts that he was most welcome to the ink. As the good lady bowed herself out, she asked us "how Mr. Ivins likes his honey?" Heavens! now, when too late, we have learned that she is Mrs. Jarrold, that the blue eyes belong to the "bud of promise," and that walking proof-sheet of a horse bill is Jonas, "the boy of genus." Now look out for a storm. When Mrs. J. sees that proof the weather will change. *Chattanooga Gazette.*

JOKE ON BOB.

Stephen C—— was a jovial soul, and hesitated not to play a trick *on* any one. Among his acquaintances was a young lady and a young man, both of whom stammered very badly. They were unacquainted with each other.

Bob F——, the young man alluded to, was quite sensitive, and to think that any one was making fun of his defect made him frequently fly into a passion. It was Stephen's fortune to meet them at a party, and he soon determined on a joke.

"Miss Sue," said he, approaching his lady friend, "may I have the pleasure of introducing you to one of my acquaintances, a worthy young man?"

"Cer-cer-cer-certainly, sir."

Away he started for Bob F——.

"Bob, old fellow, here is a nice girl I want to introduce you to. Come on."

"Does she taw-taw-talk?"

"Yes—like blazes."

So off they started and soon approached the seat of the lady. Stephen introduced them and immediately withdrew to one side that he might see how they would manage each other, when his ears were greeted with the following conversation:

"How are you enjoy-joy-joying yourself th-th-this fine evening, marm?"

"Th-th-thank you, pleasantly. But it is ra-ra-rather warm."

Bob's brow contracted; but he restrained his feelings and continued:

"I pre-pr-r-r-presume you are acquainted with most of those pr-present."

"Ye-ye-y-es, sir, with all, I be-be-believe," said she smiling.

But that smile ruined her forever in Bob's estimation, for hastily rising, he exclaimed:

"By th-th-thunder! ma-ma-dam, if that is the wa-wa-way you make f-f-fun of a f-f-fel-low's infi-fir-firmities, you may go to gr-grass."

Stephen laughed immoderately all the time, and was subsequently called to account for the trick; but his good nature drove away all bad feelings.

HINTS TO HUSBANDS.

Do not jest with your wife upon a subject in which there is danger of wounding her feelings. Remember that she treasures every word you utter, though you may never think of them again. Do not speak of some virtue in another man's wife to remind your own of a fault. Do not reproach your wife with a personal defect, for if she has sensibility, you inflict a wound difficult to heal. Do not treat your wife with inattention in company; it touches her pride, and she will not respect you more, or love you any the better for it. Do not upbraid your wife in the presence of a third person. The sense of disregard for feeling will prevent her from acknowledging her fault. Do not entertain your wife with praising the beauty and accomplishments of other women. Do not, too often, invite your friends out to ride, and leave your wife at home. She might suspect that you esteem others more companionable than herself. If you have a pleasant home and cheerful wife, pass your evenings under your own roof. Do not be stern and silent in your own house, and remarkable for your sociability elsewhere. Remember that your wife has as much need of recreation as yourself, and devote a portion, at least, of your leisure hours to such society and amusements as she may join. By so doing, you will secure her smiles and increase her affection. Do not, by being too exact in pecuniary matters, make your wife feel her dependence on your bounty. It tends to lessen her dignity of character, and does not increase her esteem for you. If she is a sensible woman, she should be acquainted with your business and know your income, that she may regulate her household accordingly. Be it remembered that pecuniary affairs cause more difficulties than any other cause. Your wife has an equal right with yourself to all you possess in the world—therefore she should be made acquainted with that which is great importance to both.

SERMONS.

The custom of taking a text as the basis of a sermon is said to have originated about the time of Ezra, who, accompanied by several Levites in a public congregation of men and women, ascended the pulpit, opened the book of law, and after addressing a prayer to the Deity, to which the people said "Amen," read the law of God distinctly, gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading. Previous to the time of Ezra (four hundred and fifty seven years before Christ) the patriarchs delivered in public assemblies either prophesies or moral instructions for the edification of the people; and it was not until the return of the Jews from Babylonian captivity, during which time they had almost lost the language in which the Pentateuch was written, that it became necessary to explain as well as to read the Scriptures to them—a practice adopted by Ezra, and since universally followed. In later times (Acts xi: 31) the Book of Moses was read in the synagogue every Sabbath day. To this habit our Saviour conformed, and in the synagogue, one Sabbath day, read a passage from the prophet Isaiah, then closing the book, returned it to the priest and preached from the text.

THE SHOWMAN.

This, ladies and gentlemen, is the distinguished hanimal vich is known as the Hamerican Voodchuck, first discovered by General Christopher Columbus, on his first voyage to the voods of Hamerika. Christopher saw him quietly seated upon a bank of clover, a viewing the setting sun, and a vondering vot vould become of it. This ere is one of the descendants of the same voodchuck, as may be heasily seen by his general happearance, vich is both beautiful and striking. He is a solitary creechur, and is called voodchuck because he lives in the vood and the boys chuck stones at him. He has hair upon his back and upon his belly, and his tail is much the same. His eyes are at the opposite ends of the body, and assist him in the amusing occupation of seeing, vich he can see in the dark as vell as in the light, heise he vouldn't live in oles hunder the ground. Like most hanimated things, he is fond of enjoying himself, vich he does in a very amiable and hinteresting vay. He obbles along upon the ground, ven nobody is looking vacthes the birds in the trees, and tries to sing like them, vich he has never succeeded in doing; but this is not his fault, because he hasn't got any feathers. The voodchuck lives a good vile. My huncle ad von vat lived some time, but finally died; though there is no telling how long he would ave lived if it vasn't for that ere haccident. Howing to the quiet life vich the voodchuck henjoys, I ave sometimes vished I vas a voodchuck myself. But then there is not hexcitement enough in it for a showman, though I can say, as Helander remarked to Diogenes, "If I vere not a showman I vould be a voodchuck!" Here, ladies and gentlemen, is the wery oss on vich the Duke of Valentine slew the Lord Napoleon Buonaparte! Stir him up, John, and make him kick a bit!

OLD THINGS.

Give me old songs, those exquisite bursts of melody which thrilled the lyres of the inspired poets and minstrels of long ago. Every note has borne on the air a tale of joy and rapture, of sorrow and sadness. They tell of days gone by, and time has given them a voice that speaks to us of those who breathed those melodies; may they be mine to hear till life shall end; as "I launch my boat" upon the seas of eternity, may their echoes be wafted on my ear, to cheer me on my passage from earth to fatherland!

Give me the old paths where we have wandered and culled the flowers of friendship in the days of "Auld Lang Syne." Sweeter far the dells whose echoes have answered to our voices, whose turf is not a stranger to our footsteps, and whose rills have in childhood's days reflected back our forms, and those of our merry playfellows from whom we have parted and meet no more in the old nooks we loved so well. May the old paths be watered with Heaven's own dew, and be green forever in my memory!

Give me the old house upon whose stairs we seem to hear light footsteps, and under whose porch a merry laugh seems to mingle with the winds that whistle through the old elms, beneath whose branches lie the graves of those who once trod the halls and made the chambers ring with glee.

Add O, above all, give me old friends, hearts bound to mine in life's sunshiny hours, and a link so strong that all the storms of earth might not break it asunder; spirits congenial, whose hearts through life have beat in unison with my own. O, when death shall still this heart, I would not ask for aught more sacred to hallow my dust than the tear of an old friend.

THE AXE.

The other day I was holding a man by the hand—a hand as firm in its outer texture as leather, and his sunburnt face was as inflexible as parchment; he was pouring forth a tirade of contempt on those who complain that they can get nothing to do, as an excuse for becoming idle loafers. Said I, "Jeff, what do you work at? You look hearty and happy; what are you at?" "Why," said he, "I bought me an axe three years ago that cost me two dollars. That was all the money I had. I went to chopping wood by the cord. I have done nothing else, and cleared more than six hundred dollars; drank no grog, paid no doctor, and have bought me a little farm in the Hoosier State, and shall be married next week to a girl who has earned two hundred dollars since she was eighteen. My old axe I shall keep in the drawer, and buy me a new one to cut my wood with." After I left him I thought to myself, "that axe and no grog." They are the two things that make a man in this world. How small a capital that axe—how sure of success with the motto, "No grog!" And then a farm and a wife, the best of all.

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An object of interest—A girl whose interest is three thousand dollars a year.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1866.

A PROCLAMATION.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, has been pleased to vouchsafe to us as a people another year of that national life which is an indispensible condition of peace, security, and progress. That year, moreover, has been crowned with many peculiar blessings. The civil war that has so recently been among us, has not been anywhere reopened. Foreign intervention has ceased to excite alarm or apprehension. Intrusive pestilence has been benignly mitigated. Domestic tranquility has improved; sentiments of conciliation have largely prevailed, and affections of loyalty and patriotism have been widely renewed. Our fields have yielded quite abundantly; our mining industry has been richly rewarded, and we have been allowed to extend our railroad system far into the interior recesses of the country; while our commerce has resumed its customary activity in foreign seas. These great national blessings demand a national acknowledgement.

Now, therefore, I, ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, do hereby recommend that Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November next, be set apart and be observed everywhere in the several States and Territories of the United States by the people thereof as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, with due remembrance that in His temple doth every man speak of His honor. I recommend also that on the same solemn occasion we do humbly and devoutly implore him to grant to our national councils and to our whole people that divine wisdom which alone can lead any nation in the ways of all good. In offering these national thanksgivings, praises, and supplications, we have the divine assurance that the Lord remaineth a king forever; those that are meek shall He guide in judgment, and such as are gentle shall He learn His way. The Lord shall give strength to His people, and the Lord shall give to His people the blessing of peace.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-first.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

THE ELECTION IN COLUMBIA COUNTY.

WE have delayed our paper in order to give the full official vote of this county at the election on Tuesday last, and we furnish it in another column as ascertained by the Return Judges, with the exception of Franklin Township. No Return Judge attended from that township, but we have inserted the reported majorities in it on Governor and Congress. It will be seen that the majority for Clymer for Governor is one thousand six hundred and eighteen, and for Judge Elwell, for Congress, one thousand seven hundred and twenty-two. We are informed that these are the largest majorities ever given in this county in a contested election. They are certainly very heavy upon the total vote polled.

The vote in Bloom Township was much larger than ever before, and if the majorities upon the total vote had run in the same proportion that they did in 1863 and 1864 on Governor and President the majorities for Geary and Mercur would have exceeded one hundred for each. Geary's majority, however, is *seventy-one*, and Mercur's only *five*. The latter would have been beaten in the township if it had not been for the treachery of men connected with the *Democrat and Star*. Eight Democratic tickets had Judge Elwell's name scratched off, and it is believed that several others connected with the late bolt for Assembly also voted against him. There was a slight similar defection in Berwick and Catawissa, but the support given Judge Elwell by independent Union Republicans more than compensated for these losses, and swelled his majority more than one hundred over that given for Clymer.

DESERTERS.

IN Conyngham Township in this county one man's vote was rejected as a non-reporting drafted man. Upon the next morning promptly a prosecution was instituted, and the Judge of the Election and one Inspector were bound over to appear at court. Upon the same day a civil action for damages was also commenced against the parties, by the voter agrieved.

IN this district Mercur, negro suffrageite, is probably re-elected to Congress by one thousand majority, upon an enormous increase of the vote in Bradford. Majorities have been given against him in Columbia, Montour, Sullivan, and Wyoming, amounting to about twenty-seven hundred; but the Bradford *Argus* reports the majority in his favor in Bradford County at from thirty-four hundred to thirty-seven hundred, with an allegation of unfair voting. We shall endeavor to give the full official returns for the whole district in our next number.

THE OFFICIAL RETURNS.

	Gover.		*Con.*		*A. Judges.*	
	Clymer.	*Geary.*	*Elwell.*	*Mercur.*	*Derr.*	*Herbein.*
Beaver	175	11	175	11	175	175
Benton	174	36	174	36	172	170
Berwick Boro'	67	104	67	102	69	67
Bloom	242	104	267	272	241	240
Briar Creek	155	76	157	74	155	155
Catawissa	132	191	130	183	132	131
Centralia Boro'	134	80	134	80	132	132
Centre	194	90	197	98	202	202
Conyngham	169	72	173	77	175	175
Fishing Creek	236	57	229	51	236	237
Franklin		4 maj.		6 maj.		
Greenwood	163	158	165	139	179	170
Hemlock	161	55	155	54	163	168
Jackson	99	5	99	4	94	100
Locust	239	119	242	116	256	258
Madison	195	41	194	45	191	193
Main	103	12	103	13	103	103
Mifflin	200	35	200	35	240	200
Montour	63	49	61	48	65	65
Mt. Pleasant	94	64	95	62	96	96
Orange	121	72	122	69	121	121
Pine	86	30	85	31	87	87
Roaring Creek	47	42	47	46	47	47
Scott	149	156	152	153	150	150
Sugarloaf	134	21	135	21	136	136
Totals	3528 1910	1910	3590 1854	1854	3472	3586
Majorities	1618		1736			

	Sen.		*As.*	*Prot.*	*Reg.*	*Com.*	*Au.*
	Jackson.	*Frick.*	*Chalfant.*	*Coleman.*	*Freeze.*	*Ode.*	*Howsam.*
Beaver	175	8	175	175	175	175	175
Benton	175	55	174	174	174	172	174
Berwick Boro'	67	103	65	67	67	67	67
Bloom	236	300	221	243	229	243	243
Briar Creek	154	76	153	154	154	154	154
Catawissa	132	189	128	132	132	132	132
Centralia Boro'	131	80	131	131	131	131	131
Centre	197	85	197	197	197	197	197
Conyngham	173	77	173	173	173	173	173
Fishing Creek	236	56	233	238	238	237	238
Franklin							
Greenwood	165	159	164	165	161	161	161
Hemlock	161	55	161	162	162	162	162
Jackson	100	3	99	99	97	98	99
Locust	239	119	240	240	240	240	240
Madison	192	41	189	192	193	191	191
Main	103	13	104	102	103	103	103
Mifflin	200	35	200	200	200	200	200
Montour	64	44	63	63	63	63	63
Mt. Pleasant	94	61	94	95	95	95	95
Orange	122	69	122	122	122	122	122
Pine	85	31	85	85	85	85	85
Roaring Creek	47	43	47	47	47	47	47
Scott	152	151	152	152	151	151	152
Sugarloaf	134	22	135	135	135	134	135
Totals	3513 1880	1880	3411	3516	3529	3544	3543
Majority	1633						

Tate, seven in Berwick.

LETTER FROM GENERAL CUSTER.

GENERAL R. A. ALGER, who served for some time in General G. A. Custer's command, recently wrote that gentleman a letter of friendly inquiry relative to his present political position. General Custer, in his reply, states that he had hoped that when he resumed his official duties he would not again be called upon to discuss or even express an opinion regarding political questions. "This rule," he says, "I departed from to a certain extent during the past few months, and while not engaged upon any official duty, impelled by the single desire to advance the interests of the country, promote harmony and order throughout the land, and thereby aid in attaining those ends for which you and I struggled and fought during the late war of Rebellion. I claim allegiance to no political party and acknowledge no political creed. I sympathize in sentiment and action with those men only of all parties who, disregarding party ties and mere political dogmas, regard the preservation of the country upon the principles of a free, enlightened, and Republican Government as outweighing every consideration, even if it be at the sacrifice of party. In your letter you ask 'whether or not' I 'have been misrepresented.' To this query I can most positively reply in the affirmative. I have been misrepresented by the Press in two ways: First, by misconstruing certain acts and sentiments of mine. Second, by attributing to me that which did not justly belong to me. * * * I still entertain the opinion that while I might be willing, under certain circumstances, to extend pardon to those who opposed us *in arms*, I never can forgive those of the North who not only failed to support us in the field, but placed obstacles in the way of our success. So long as I believe the war to have been just, and the duty of all loyal citizens to have been to support the Government, just so long will I hold in contempt that class of men who not only opposed the Government but acted in opposition to their respective States." General Custer then alludes to the duties of the soldiers in the present canvass in Michigan, and especially in the First Congressional District, and says:

As to advising my old soldiers to support any particular candidate for office, I would not do it. If I tendered my advice at all it would be to induce them to vote as their conscience dictated. This, however, does not answer your question. But I will now do so. Mr. Chipman, for the past two or three years at least, has, by popular opinion, been understood as being included in that class of men who, during the war, failed to render to the Government that support which is due from every truly loyal and patriotic citizens. Whether this opinion is well founded or not I am not prepared to say. I have never seen it contradicted, but, on the contrary, have heard it expressed by Democrats and Republicans before and since the close of the war. While knowing that the law holds a man innocent until proven guilty, public opinion is not so lenient, but is inclined to cast the verdict with the majority. Mr. Chipman may be judged too harshly, but I hold that for such an important office as Mr. Chipman is a candidate, we should not only have a man "without reproach but above suspicion." While I therefore decline to advise any soldier how to vote, I most assuredly would not advise him to vote for a person for whom I would not vote myself. This opinion has not been hastily formed. Hoping you may find this letter satisfactory, and that you may never have cause to suppose that I have departed from the same great principles for which we both fought, I remain your sincere friend,

G. A. CUSTER.

THE RESULT.—From the returns received of the election throughout the State, it appears certain that Geary is elected by a majority of about ten thousand.

AT an early hour last Sunday morning the residence of T. B. Peterson, Esq., in Philadelphia, was entered through a basement window, and silver-ware valued at one thousand dollars stolen.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN IRELAND.

COLONEL THOMAS D. KELLEY and Captain John Cafferty waited on the President on Saturday and laid before him the case of certain naturalized citizens still held as prisoners in Ireland by the government of Great Britain on suspicion of complicity in Fenian revolutionary measures, together with the resolutions recently adopted at a meeting held in New York, making an appeal in their behalf, and asserting "that the honor and dignity of the United States have been seriously compromised in our foreign relations by those having charge of them, both at home and abroad," and asking that Minister Adams and Consuls West, at Dublin, and Eastman, at Cork, be immediately recalled for having, as the resolutions assert, "acquiesced in the declared doctrine of England, that subjects of that country could not throw off their allegiance to that despotic power by assuming the duties and status of American citizens." The President received the delegates with courtesy; but it seems that the interview was not satisfactory to the delegation.

THE CROPS IN SOUTH CAROLINA—THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU.

Lieutenant E. P. Docherty, of Booth capture notoriety, has just returned from a four months' residence in South Carolina, and gives a rather discouraging account of the crops and the general condition of the country. The corn crop in that State is almost a failure. Many plantations will not yield over two bushels to the acre, and very few more than five. The cotton crop was moderately good, which is all that the people have to rely upon.

Lieutenant Docherty was for several months Provost Judge for the Sumter, Clarendon, and Kershaw District, in addition to discharging the duties of a post commandant, and is therefore familiar with the workings of the Freedmen's Bureau. He pronounces the contract system a failure, and is decidedly of the opinion that the labor question would soon adjust itself to the advantage of all concerned if left to itself. The solution of Provost or Military Courts he considers would also contribute to peace and harmony, and better subserve the ends of justice.

THE RECENT EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENTS.

I can say, upon authority, that the President has not knowingly appointed any Copperheads or secesh sympathizers to office. Mr. Johnson has adhered to the rule adopted upon the advice of leading Democrats and Conservative Republicans, and specially set forth in the account of the interview with the New Hampshire delegation to the Philadelphia Convention, viz: to appoint to office none but Conservative Republicans—men who supported Lincoln and Johnson—and War Democrats of the Dix school. If there has been any departure from this rule, it has been in cases where Mr. Johnson has been deceived by the professed friends of the Administration. Forty-nine out of every fifty of the appointments made thus far are men selected from the political classes above mentioned, viz: Conservative Republicans and War Democrats, the latter, in nearly all cases, men who have made a creditable record in the field for bravery.

THE OREGON LEGISLATURE AND THE AMENDMENT.

A telegram has been received here dated Salem, Oregon, October sixth, saying: To-day the Oregon Legislature virtually expunged the former ratification of the Constitutional Amendment, by a vote of twenty-four yeas against twenty-three nays.

ALMOST AN ELOPEMENT.

YESTERDAY morning, at quite an early hour, the family of one of our citizens was thrown in a state of feverish excitement by the *mater familias*, who imagined she heard stealthy footsteps on the back stairs. The father of the family was awakened and assured that the house was full of burglars, and that the family would be murdered in less than a minute, unless something was done. The old gentleman hastily drew on his pants, lighted the coal-oil lamp, seized the poker, and sallied forth in search of the robbers. What was his surprise, instead of finding the house full of desperadoes, to meet on the landing his good-looking daughter with a bandbox on one arm and a large valise pendant from the other. Father was, of course, in justifiable rage; demanded to know of Sarah Jane what this meant, and what she was doing up and dressed at so unseasonable an hour. Just at this moment came a tap on the hall door, and a masculine voice in a suppressed tone, sung out: "Hurry, darling, I'm waiting." Light began to break in on the enraged parent, and he transferred his attentions to the street door. Daughter expostulated, begged pa not to go out there or he would catch his death of cold; but pa was unrelenting, and in a moment stood on the porch, confronting a six-footer with savage moustache and a full travelling rig. Pa, of course, stormed, ordered Sarah Jane back to bed, and for that time, at least, a runaway match was prevented.

The lovyer was last seen at one of our livery stables, settling for a two-horse single-seated carriage, which he swore had proved too wide for one and not wide enough for two. Sarah Jane last evening was looking quite disconsolate, and spoke of plighted affections and young hearts breaking for love. We have reason to believe, however, that she will recover.—*St. Joseph Union, 25.*

THE Augusta (Ga.) *Sentinel* states that Alexander H. Stephens does not contemplate any lecturing tour, as has been announced in some papers, but designs remaining at home during the Autumn and Winter, and devoting himself to his profession. He is in unusually good health.

THE RAILROADS OF RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Moscow, and Warsaw are already in communication by railroad, and Eastern Prussia and Berlin can be reached by Gumbinnen and Thorn. Further to the south the Russian line joins that of Cracow, and communicates with Austria and Prussian Silesia; and before long the Southern line, which goes at present from Odessa to Balta, will run through Bessarabia—the province which joins the Danubian principalities—and effect its junction in Galicia with the Lemberg line.

Another central trunk line from north to south is intended to connect the capital, Moscow, Orel, Koursk, Karkew, Nicolaieff, Sebastapol, and Tagonrog, and to place the Gulf of Finland in communication with the Crimea. The southern part of this line will fulfil to the east the same object as that of Odessa-Balta on the west—that of conveying to the two principal ports, Taganrog and Odessa, the wheat of the Ukarin, Pultowa, Ekaterinoslaw, Kherson, and Podolia. A branch from the Balta line will doubtless be carried to the north-east, toward the central point of Orel. In a few weeks the portion from Moscow to Serpoukoff will be opened for public traffic, and Koursk will be reached next year.

If Russia cannot as yet carry her produce uninterruptedly from the Baltic to the Black Sea, she has railways which take it, or will soon do so, to the frontiers of all her neighbors from the Pruth to the Niemen. Other interior and cross-lines, such as those of Riazan and Nijni-Novgorod, are of great utility; but none seem more worthy of interest than the two following, intended to form a double communication between the Caspian and Black Seas.

The first of these, of which only some twenty leagues are open, is in full activity. It starts from Tzaritzin, an important town on the right bank of the Volga, which falls into the Caspian and terminates at Kalatcheff, a town on the left bank of the Don, which runs into the Sea of Azof.

The second is due to the perseveration of the Grand Duke Michael, Governor-General of the Caucasus. A railway is to unite the port of Poti, on the Black Sea, to Bakou, on the Caspian, passing through Kutais and Tiflis, a large part of its course being through the valleys of the Rion and the Kour. For two years six thousand soldiers have been employed on the works, under the direction of Mr. Bailey, an English engineer. Important works are in progress at Poti which will make it the principal port in that part of the Black Sea, and a steamboat service between there and Constantinople is being organized, as well as a carriage road between Tiflis and Tauris. The merchandise from Persia and Central Asia will very likely traverse these Russian routes, and it may be foreseen that the trans-Caucasian railways will absorb a large portion of the transit between Europe and Asia.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

WE hope our Government will be prepared to respond promptly and favorably, to any request that may come, from a proper quarter, for aid in preserving order and peaceable government upon the departure of the French troops. That event will leave the country in a perilous condition. The Republican Government is not strong enough, either materially or in public confidence, to control the elements of disorder that will break out upon the withdrawal of the foreign force. The French have thus far done something to repress the contest of contending factions, and to maintain better order than has been usual in that country. But the moment they are gone, the old factions will renew the struggle for supremacy, and Mexico will be plunged into worse anarchy than before.

Our Government has not only a right, but it is its duty, to aid the legitimate Government of Mexico in averting these dangers. We are her nearest neighbors. Our relations are, or ought to be, closer and more intimate than those of any other nation. Our political institutions are the same in character, and we ought to feel a strong interest in their success. We think it altogether probable that the government of Juarez will seek aid from us, in contending for the elements of anarchy and misrule that will break out upon the departure of Maximilian. He cannot cope with them alone, at least until time has been afforded for a consolidation of the national forces, and a renewed indication of the popular will. We see no reason why we should not extend to the Mexican Government, in this emergency, such aid as it may require. It is not at all impossible that we may be asked to extend our military protection over the country, until it can establish for itself a stable and satisfactory government, and we see no reason why we should not respond to the demand. Twenty thousand American soldiers, under a commander of proper ability, vigor, and prudence, clothed with power sufficient to make his protection felt as a positive authority, acting in harmony with the Republican forces of the country, would be sufficient to re-establish peace and order in Mexico, and open up to her people a prospect of development and prosperity more brilliant than they have ever hitherto enjoyed.

Nor is there the slightest fear that such action could give umbrage to foreign powers. All foreign nations, and France and England especially, are directly interested in the peace and prosperity of Mexico. The payment of their debts depends directly upon her commerce, and that depends upon the development of her internal resources. We have no doubt they would welcome any action on our part which should promise to give that country a fixed and stable Government—whatever might be its form.—*New York Times.*

HONEST poverty is no crime, and God is no respecter of persons. "It is the mind that makes the man," not worldly honor, wealth, or station.

AN EXECUTION IN RUSSIA.

IT will be recollected by many of our readers that some time since the life of the Emperor of Russia was attempted by a man named Kurakosoff, but thwarted by the presence of mind of a peasant standing near the Emperor at the time, and for which service he was made a nobleman. We publish from the correspondence of the New York *Tribune* an account of the execution of Kurakosoff:

The report circulated on Friday night that Kurakosoff would be hanged the next morning at seven o'clock. After so many months of mysterious investigation in the Fortress, associated by current rumors with tortures to extract information concerning his fellow Nihilists, and stories of pardon on the extraordinary condition that the assassin should become a priest and go down to the Caspian Sea, following upon the silent delay which caused half the population to believe him already hanged and buried, while the other half was divided between a dozen different plausible opinions, the announcement created a huge surprise, and set the town into an excitement which kept many thousands awake all night. I heard it at night, just in time to see my friend Von Stein of the *Zeitung*, and through Admiral Lossovsky to obtain from Trepoff, the Chief of Police, an officer to accompany me next morning and to conduct me through the several concentric cordons of infantry and cavalry to a point where I might be enabled to see the criminal.

In getting to Trepoff's sanctorum in the police building, I was struck with the number of crooks and turns, and private-looking doors, and unexpected flights of stairs, through busy bureaus, sometimes of incomprehensible purpose, which appeared the only channel of public communication with him, and which gave one the impression of mystery and secresy, suggestive of the workings of individual will; all perhaps no longer characteristic of the business there transacted. The police in St. Petersburg are of two kinds, military and civil; that portion of which the public knows consists of nothing more nor less than common soldiers, under ordinary military regulations. But the other is likewise of considerable numbers, and does duty mainly incog. The police are very poorly paid.

I was advised to appoint a carriage at half past four A.M., and at that hour the Commissioner Kaisertreu made his appearance at my rooms, and we drove to the Smolenski field on the Wassili Island in the suburbs, whither streams of pedestrians had been flowing already for an hour and a half—men, women, children, droshkies, and respectable equipages, the people looking as if their more kindly feelings had not been waked up, or had been frozen to impracticable rigidity. How could they feel humanitarian since there had not been time to boil the teapot, and indulge in that benignant beverage, nor scarcely even to enjoy a cuddly philosophical smoke? But as all the people loved and respected the Emperor, there was an air only of stern justice without pity, in the march of those sluggish depths of the life of St. Petersburg toward the place of execution.

Hurrying selfishly along, with wrapped clothing, in the cold, damp morning, they heaped themselves around the gallows like a huge blister, to expel an evil object from society. By and by came the train from the fortress. We could see that it was approaching, because the people on the housetops ceased to look at the gallows, but directed themselves toward the Tutsakhoff bridge and the Little Prospect, where the troops came marching sternly along with the condemned, holding their weapons as stiff as the majesty of the law. Poor Karakosoff saw nobody along his route that dared to smile a friendly good-morning to him.

He sat on a very lofty seat, constructed on an ordinary country wagon, with a box like half a barrel cut lengthwise, and painted black; facing backward, bound in a support, swaying in a rickety manner with the inequalities of the road, bearing on his breast a board marked "State criminal," and turning his head absently right and left, as if to find sympathy in some steadfast friend, who for his life must not be known as such. His judges followed him; at the gallows they stationed themselves on a accusatory platform in front of him, all in brilliant array, with swords and gold lace, and the universal old general's hat, which is worn here even by the military schoolboys, notwithstanding its great danger to the eyes of one who may be honored with a bow.

Beside this platform and the gallows, there was a third "institution" on the ground. This was a relic of times gone by, characteristic of Russian correction and serf-management. I have seen it in the popular ballet "Esmeralda." It was an elevated, black platform, with a tall octagonal post on one end of it, like an overgrown pump without a handle; but it had a girdle of iron, with a hook to it, and on this hook were hung two rusty bits of chain, at the end of which were rings about the size of a man's neck, which opened and closed. Evidently some ancient object of terror, perhaps the whipping-post, though I could not succeed in geting its use explained to me.

As the prisoner came riding with his back toward us, he turned his head uneasily about to inspect these preparations. His eyes first rested a second or two on the peculiar institution described; then, as if puzzled or unsatisfied, he turned further and saw the gallows, a glance at which sufficed, for he turned hastily away. Now, he was loosened, brought down, and marched upon the platform with the post. Instantly there sprang up that same barbarous music with the bugles, so expressive of vengeance, violence, and terror, which I had heard at the parades of Krasnoe Selo. I noticed that a certain effect which belongs to it was caused by the different distances around me of the buglers, causing the echoes to intermingle with notes of various loudness. There was something appropriate in it to the occasion.

A hoary priest stood by the criminal, while General Trepoff read the preamble and verdict of the court.

This was a special court, "by order of the Emperor," entitled the Supreme Court of Criminal Justice, and composed of Prince Gazarine as President, Prince Oldenburg, Counts Panine, Meltline, Baschentsky, Pinsky, etc., as members, assisted by the Minister of Justice Zamatunina, and his secretary, Yessipourtch. Mouravief was until lately President, but, as I have already informed you, died a few days ago under mysterious circumstances. The document recited that Dmitri Karakosoff, the son of Wladimir, aged twenty-five, claims to be a nobleman, but not recognized in that quality by the proper Senate, having connected himself with a revolutionary society, and (just five months ago) attempted to take the life of the Emperor; not being excusable on the plea which had been made of insanity, as his premeditation, as his eluding two fellow revolutionists who tried to dissuade him, showed; having left Moscow a second time, unknown to his comrades, to carry out the business which had fallen to him by lot; having therefore been found guilty of violating the law which was recited. The Court decreed that he be degraded from all his civil rights, and thereupon suffer death by hanging.

Then the barbarous music renewed its clamor, while the priest occupied himself in talking to the condemned, who crossed himself, and, kneeling, fervently kissed the emblem of the crucifixion which was held out to him.

When the fact was announced to him in the morning that to-day he must die, Karakasoff fell on his knees and cried, but said nothing. When he came upon the ground he was shaky and unconscious; his mind seemed elsewhere. He had a father, a mother, and a brother, but neither they nor any of his friends or relatives were there; nor did they ever venture to visit him in confinement. His death was the most deserted that could be imagined; for you know that investigations have never ceased, and arrests continue to be made to this day, though the proceedings do not reach the ears of the public, nor even the names of the persons arrested. There are a thousand confined in the fortress, only one of whom I have found out by name, and that is Lavroff, lately a professor in the Military Academy at St. Petersburg and a noble. Seven more are to be hanged next Saturday, and three sent off to Siberia.

Had Karakasoff been recognized as a noble there would have been a curious ceremony, which will take place in the case of Lavroff. This is the breaking of a sword (a wooden concern) over the head of the prisoner, and slapping him several times smartly in the face by way of divesting him of his nobility.

Karakasoff was next incased in a white canvas bag, with very long sleeves, which were tied behind, and led by two executioners to the gallows. These men have a curious history; they are criminals themselves, and looked like the very sharpest of the rogues. Some robbery or very serious crime got them into jail, and they were offered the choice of going into the mines of Siberia or accepting the situation of hangman and whipsters for life.

They chose the latter; they live as prisoners in the fortress, and amuse themselves by practising on the *knut* or *plait*, in the use of which they have become so wonderfully expert as to be able to kill a fly at whipping distance every time. One of them arranged the prisoner on the platform and the other then drew the rope through a pulley which raised him suddenly off the ground; destroying life so instantaniously that the victim never moved or struggled. I could not help observing the fixed and harsh expression of the circumstances of the Court and the few spectators inside of the cordon. There was to be recognized, however, a deeper intense feeling of human sympathy, which man's nature makes him feel, however hardened his heart to pity, on witnessing the violent taking away of a fellow creature's life. A long pause was made to let the body dangle, during which there were consultations between the doctors, then the corpse was lowered, carted away, and the crowd separated to go to breakfast. Karakasoff was buried on another side of the island where the city garbage and dead beasts are thrown to the crows.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE UNITED STATES UPON EUROPE.

IT is only lately that the great moral influence of this country upon Europe has been recognized by people in general. Statesmen and philosophers have seen and in some cases have acknowledged it, but now it is observed in a remarkable manner throughout the whole continent. We had an instance of this recently in the appeal of the Greek Christians under the Turkish dominion to the great transatlantic republic. But it is not these people, in a remote and isolated part of Europe, who have felt the moral influence of the United States so much as it is those of the populous States of Western Europe. The principles of universal suffrage and of the unification and solidarity of nations were born here. These principles, which underlaid the late war in Europe and which have produced an extraordinary revolution there, were spread across the Atlantic by the successful operation of our institutions, and particularly through their successful operation in preserving the Government under the most gigantic Rebellion known in history.

The War of Independence, with the true ideas of Republican liberty diffused by that event, was one of the chief causes of the great revolution in France. Gradually, and almost imperceptibly for a time, these ideas spread over the world, till at last our mighty struggle for national life startled mankind by its magnitude, and excited universal admiration of our Government. Cæserism, under great military conquerors and revolutionists, and especially under the Bonapartes, has endeavored to subjugate, mould, and control public sentiment for dynastic or imperial ends. It has been compelled finally to adopt our principle of universal suffrage as the basis of its existence. All the great movements in Europe have this foundation. The imperial power of Napoleon rests on it, the immense strength of Prussia is drawn from it, and the resuscitation of Italy is the result of it. Universal suffrage, born in the United States, is fast revolutionizing the Old World.

But the principle of unity and solidarity of nations of the same race and language also had its origin and derives its strength in a great measure from us. The statesmen of Europe saw what a powerful empire grew up here and maintained its existence under circumstances that would have shattered any other nation to pieces. The Prussians, under Bismark, particularly, saw the necessity of unity, and directed the grand movement in Germany to that end. The Italians were inspired by the same idea. Both adopted the principles which successfully carried us through the most terrible war and demonstrated the strength of the Government. The same result followed. Both have astonished the world by their success, which must be attributed to these two ideas of universal suffrage and national unity. Such is the moral power the United States is exercising over Europe. But the end is not yet. Cæsarism, imperialism, or royalty, under one form or another, may endeavor to control this movement to save itself; but universal suffrage is only compatible with republicanism. The exercise of the voice of the people in the choice of rulers is the very essence of universal suffrage. Europe cannot become Cossack, for the enlightened spirit of the age forbids it, and therefore, in the prophetic language of the first Napoleon, it will become Republican. This may be delayed for a time by the strategy of monarchs and their ministers; but old Europe is rapidly marching that way, and the moral influence of the United States will be the great instrument to accomplish the mighty work of modern civilization.—*New York Herald.*

THE SUPREME COURT.

THE history of the Supreme Court of the United States may be divided into four periods. The first, which we may call the original or formative period, extends from 1789 to the accession of Chief-Justice Marshall, and includes the terms of the two Chief-Justices Jay and Ellsworth. The original members were Jay, of New York; Rutledge, of South Carolina; Cushing, of Massachusetts; Wilson, of Pennsylvania; Blair, of Virginia, and Harrison, of Maryland. Cushing was the only one who remained on the Bench at the close of John Adams's administration. Judge Iredell came on the Bench in 1790, T. Johnson in 1791, Patterson in 1793, Ellsworth in 1795, S. Chase in 1796, B. Washington in 1798, and Moore in 1799. All but the last two were appointed by Washington.

The second period begins with 1801, simultaneously with the political revolution which brought Mr. Jefferson to the Presidency, and embraces nearly the whole term of Chief-Justice Marshall. He was appointed, indeed, by the first Adams, just as the latter was going out of office, and his life extended several years into General Jackson's term; but the unity of character of the court may be regarded as ending in 1829. The judges whom Marshall found as his associates were Cushing, Paterson of New Jersey, Chase of Maryland, Washington of Virginia, and Moore of North Carolina. Their places were supplied by W. Johnson in 1804, Livingston in 1806, Duval and Story in 1811, Thompson in 1823. A seventh judge, Todd of Kentucky, was added by act of Congress in 1807, who was succeeded by Trimble in 1823. From 1801 four of the six judges were of the slave States, and from 1807 the slave States had five of seven—an ample guaranty for the rights, interests, and will of that favored section.

The third period begins with Jackson's administration, during which the *personnel* of the court was almost entirely changed. Of his appointment were M'Lean, of Ohio, in 1829; Baldwin, of Pennsylvania, in 1830; Wayne, of Georgia, in 1835; Barbour, of Virginia, and Taney, Chief-Justice, in 1836 a large majority of the court. By the substitution of two Northern for two Southern judges, the South retained a bare majority, in the preponderance of the Chief-Justice. Two judges were added by act of Congress in 1837—Catron of Tennessee and M'Kinley of Alabama—making the whole court consist of nine judges. Mr. Wayne is the only one of the Jackson court now remaining on the Bench. Vacancies were supplied by Daniel in 1841, Nelson and Woodbury in 1845, Grier in 1846, Curtis in 1851, Campbell in 1853, and Clifford in 1858, but these made no change in the constitution and character of the court, down to the inauguration of President Lincoln in 1861. This closes the third period, although Chief-Justice Taney presided until 1864.

The fourth period begins with the administration of President Lincoln, who appointed Swayne of Ohio, Miller of Iowa, and Davis of Illinois, in 1862; Field of California in 1863; and Chase of Ohio, Chief-Justice, in 1864—again a majority of the court appointed by one man. The history of the Chase Court yet to be written.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.

he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises

MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

such as

DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS, PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS, NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c.

and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.

In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.

oct6-1y J. W. CHAMBERLAIN.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of William KARNS deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrator of said deceased among his creditors, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 17, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.

Gazette copy.—sep22-3t

JOHN E. FOX & CO.,
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
No. 11 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

SPECIE AND BANK-NOTES,
ALL KINDS OF STOCKS AND BONDS
bought and sold on commission. Attention given to collections, &c.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

It is announced that Rev. Dr. Reily, of Danville, will preach at the Methodist church to-morrow morning and evening.

The election passed off quietly. We noticed some cases of drunkenness, but the general order of the community was well observed.

William L. Maddock and Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

The Radical orators in the late canvass discussed so many dead issues that we suggest in future they hold their mass meetings in graveyards.

We have received from the Secretary of the Agricultural Society of this county a complimentary ticket to the Fair, which concludes its exhibition to-day.

In California a Chinaman cannot testify against a white man or a negro. Here is an opportunity for more philanthropic amendments to the Federal Constitution.

The vocal music at the concert of the Continental Vocalists on Thursday evening was excellently rendered, and the entertainment as a whole was a very enjoyable one.

The same spirit that mobbed Senator Andrew Johnson in Western Virginia when he was *en route* against Southern secession, also mobbed President Andrew Johnson when he was *en route* through Indianapolis against Northern secession.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. J. W. Chemberlain has opened a clothing store in the Hartman Building. His facilities for supplying citizens with articles in his line of business are superior, and we advise a call on him.

New Music.—Mr. Horace Waters, the enterprising music publisher in New York, has disposed of his business to Mr. Charles M. Tremaine, who promises to conduct it with the same energy and liberality as his predecessor. As an earnest of his enterprise Mr. Tremaine has just issued "Waiting for the Loved One," words by Josephine Pollard, music by Henry Tucker; "Banjo Galop," by Mrs. Parkhurst; "Bells in Distant Lands," by Henry Tucker; and "Beautiful Home of my Dreams," words by W. C. Parker, music by H. O. Danks.

In our notice last week of the yield of Mr. Traugh's some errors occured which we correct this week. It will be found below as it should have been printed:

Mr. P. M. Traugh, of Berwick, in a field of sixteen acres, has raised *one* thousand shocks of corn; *fourteen hundred* bushels of onions, *from the seed*; two hundred bushels of turnips; *four* tons of hay; *one hundred* bushels of potatoes; one thousand heads of cabbage; four hundred bushels of ruta-bagas; fifteen loads of pumpkins. The writer states this, to a great extent, from personal observation, and has the assurance of the neighbors that it is rather under than over overstated.

The Swiss Bell Ringers.—We copy the following beautiful extract from the *Christian Advocate*, complimentary to the world-renowned Alleghanians, Vocalists, and Swiss Bell Ringers, who appear at Snyder's Hall on this Saturday evening. It says: "They are all talented and gifted performers, and a high and blessed mission is theirs, going from city to city, and from village to village, speaking to the great heart of humanity—now in the stirring notes of high and noble song, and again in the sweet and soothing strains of beauty—they are ministers of good, reaping in fields which the same truth, dressed in sterner garb, would leave sheaveless."

The *Galaxy* for October fifteenth comes to us with an excellent variety of articles, fully sustaining the high rank it has taken in the periodical literature of the day. An article on Mormonism will be found interesting as conveying an idea of the views of the Mormons in regard to their peculiar religion. The remarks on the same article, by the editor of the magazine, in the "Nebulae," should be read in this connection. An account of a portion of the campaign of Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley, by a participant, will be peculiarly acceptable to the admirers of this gallant officer. The other articles are excellent, and the continued stories by such writers as Anthony Trollope and Mrs. Edwards, are sufficient recommendation. The price of the *Galaxy* is five dollars a year, twenty-five cents a number. Address W. C. and F. P. Church, No. 39 Park Row, New York.

MARRIED.

In Orangeville, on the fourth instant, by Rev. W. C. Hesser, Samuel B. Johnson to Mary C. Hughes, both of Orangeville, Pa.

In Catawissa, on the fourth instant, by Rev. S. C. Swallow, Lloyd Fahringer, of Locust Township, to Alice Henderson, of Franklin.

DIED.

Near Espy, on the third instant, Clotworthy S. Fisher, aged 65 years, 5 months, and 21 days.

In Bellville, St. Clair County, Illinois, on the sixteenth ultimo, of cholera, Frederick Fidler, in the fifty-first year of his age. Also, at the same place, on the twenty-second ultimo, of cholera, Magdalene, wife of Frederick Fidler, and daughter of Jacob Isler, of this county, in the forty-third year of her age. Both formerly of this place.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 [illegible]
Rye "	1 [illegible]
Corn "	1 [illegible]
Flour per barrel	[illegible]
Cloverseed	[illegible]
Flaxseed	[illegible]
Butter	[illegible]
Eggs	[illegible]
Tallow	[illegible]
Potatoes	[illegible]
Dried Apples	[illegible]
Pork	[illegible]
Hams	[illegible]
Sides and Shoulders	[illegible]
Lard per pound	[illegible]

M. M. L'Velle,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

C. B. Brockway,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Robert F. Clark,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

E. H. Little,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

John G. Freeze,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

M. E. Jackson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.
McKELVEY, NEAL & CO. and
WILLIAM McKELVEY & CO.

Bridge Notice.—The President and Managers of the Catawissa Bridge Company have this day declared a dividend of 3 per cent, (75 cents per share) on the capital stock of the Company for the last six months, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on or after the 10th instant.
JOHN SHARPLESS, Treas.
CATAWISSA BRIDGE OFFICE, Oct. 1, 1866. 3t

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price, and with the same articles, as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be prompt and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,
FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to
AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.
Just received a new stock of
ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS
and every variety of articles usually kept in a
FANCY STORE.
Also
SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN-BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,
and a large lot of
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,
and a general and well-selected assortment of
PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.
A. D. WEBB.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on SATURDAY, the 10th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Samuel Achenbach, Administrator of Joseph Hayhurst, late of Orange Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Orangeville, in the Township of Orange, in the county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of John Achenbach, on the east by Main Street of said town, on the south by land of Cornelius Bellas, and on the west by lands of Low and Applemain, containing one hundred and sixty-eight feet in front, and one hundred and twenty-five feet in depth, more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a wagon-maker's shop, stable, and other outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Orange, and county aforesaid.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, September 27, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase-money to be paid on the day of sale; one third less the ten per cent, on the 1st day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given; one third on the 1st day of April, 1868, with interest from the 1st day of April, 1867; one third to remain in the premises during the life of the widow of said deceased, and the interest thereof to be annually and regularly paid to said widow by the purchaser on the 1st day of April, 1868, and every year thereafter during her natural life. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamp.
SAMUEL ACHENBACH, Adm'r.
oct6-4t

PUBLIC SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Thursday, the 18th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, James W. Sankey, John Sankey, Jacob Sankey, and John Reighard, Executors of the last will and testament of John Sankey, late of Centre County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises a certain plantation and tract of land situate in Scott Township, County of Columbia, bounded on the east by land of R. R. Melick, on the south by land of Peter Melick, and the public road leading from Bloomsburg to Orangeville on the west, by lands of David Waller and Andrew Creveling on the north, containing one hundred and twenty-seven acres more or less, whereon are erected a large two-story stone dwelling-house, a large frame barn, and outbuildings, a well of good water at the door of the dwelling-house, and two apple orchards. Also a tract of land situate in Mount Pleasant Township, county aforesaid, bounded on the east by land of Jacob Harzell, on the south by lands of James Grimes, on the west by lands of John Shannon, and on the south by lands of John Stiefer, containing fifty acres. The principal part of the above tract is good wood land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Townships of Scott and Mount Pleasant, and county aforesaid.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one third of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser or purchasers on the striking down of the property; one third less the ten per cent. to be paid on the first day of April, A.D. 1867; and the balance to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the first day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given. Purchasers to pay for deeds and stamps.
sept15—ts.

OMNIBUS LINE.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an
OMNIBUS LINE
between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.
His omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.
Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.
JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

Two ladies fought a duel in Texas recently.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy, noiseless, durable, and easy to work. Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made. Address EMPIRE S. M. CO.

OUR STARCH GLOSS
is the only article used by
FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,
It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving MUCH TIME and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.
IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.
OUR IMPERIAL BLUE
IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the safest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.
IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.
Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address
NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
sep22-6m-eaw 218 Fulton Street, New York.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Roadarmel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables two pigs.
IRA ROADARMEL.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,
the successors of
WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,
continue the business of making
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every style of
FANCY WAGONS,
which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

HENRY GIGER
has opened a first-class
BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE.
at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 9 00
" kip, double sole	3 25 to 5 75
Boys' and child's boots	1 75 to 4 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c	2 50 to 5 75
" " Balmoral shoes	1 90 to 3 60
Men's, women's, boys', and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 5 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	3 25 to 5 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 50 to 4 00
" men's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 50 to 2 50
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 60
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 60

He also keeps a great variety of
HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS
of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.
Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be alarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully
HENRY GIGER.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.
Fresh arrival of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
DAVID LOWENBERG
invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH
COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES,
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBURG.

MILLER'S STORE.
FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:
Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware
Cedarware
Hardware,
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,
AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.
In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.
S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS
CAN BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE.

PREMIUM LIST
of the ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
of the COLUMBIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION,

to be held at BLOOMSBURG THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 12, and 13, 1866.

The Board of Managers have determined to use every exertion to make this Fair as satisfactory and interesting as possible to all, and the citizens of this and adjacent counties are earnestly invited to attend, and also to do all they can to make the quantity and quality of stock and articles for exhibition the largest and best. The premiums offered are more liberal than those of any previous year. Special attention is called to rule No. 6, *which will be positive.* F. P. DRINKER, Sec'y.

CLASS I.—HORSES.
Joshua R. Fowler, Superintendent.

Best pair draught horses,	$8 00
2d " "	5 00
" " carriage "	8 00
2d " " "	5 00
" " mares,	8 00
2d " " "	5 00
" stallion over 3 years old,	10 00
2d " " "	8 00
" brood mare, with colt at her side, both owned by the exhibitor,	8 00
2d " " "	5 00
" single carriage horse,	4 00
2d " " "	2 00
" " " mare,	4 00
2d " " "	2 00
" gelding between 3 and 4 years old,	4 00
" mare	4 00
" gelding " 2 and 3 "	4 00
" mare	4 00
" horse colt " 1 and 2 "	3 00
" mare " "	3 00
" horse or mare colt under 10 mos' old,	5 00
2d " "	2 00
" pair match colts under 4 years old, broken to harness,	8 00

Exhibitors under this class will have their horses on the ground by 10 o'clock on Friday morning, at which time the judges will examine them.

Judges—Joshua R. Fowler, Scott; E. M. Wardin, Hemlock; Joseph W. Reese, Greenwood; Aaron Smith, Hemlock; Joshua Mendenhall, Franklin.

CLASS II.—CATTLE.
Johnson H. Ikeler, Superintendent.

Durham Stock.

Best bull 3 years old and upward	$12 00
2d " "	9 00
" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d " "	2 00
" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d " "	3 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Devon Stock.

" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d " "	9 00
" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d " "	2 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d " "	3 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Alderney Stock.

" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d " "	9 00
" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d " "	2 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d " "	3 00
" calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Graded Stock.

" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d " "	9 00
" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d " "	2 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d " "	3 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Native Stock.

" bull 2 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" " between 1 and 2 years old,	3 00
2d " "	2 00
" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d " "	4 00
" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d " "	3 00
" " calf under 10 months,	2 00

Oxen and Steers.

" yoke of oxen, owned and worked by the exhibitor,	5 00
2d " "	3 00
" yoke of steers between 1 and 3 years	4 00
2d " "	2 00

Exhibitors will have their stock ready for the judges to examine by 10 o'clock A.M. on Friday.

Judges—Johnson H. Ikeler, Greenwood; John Hartman, Hemlock; Eli Mendenhall, Benton; G. H. Fowler, Centre; Henry Hollingshead, Catawissa.

CLASS III.—SWINE.
Elisha Hayman, Superintendent.

Best boar,	$5 00
2d "	3 00
" brood sow,	4 00
2d "	3 00
" sow and pigs (6 or more),	6 00
" lot of 5 or more pigs under 8 w'ks old,	3 00
2d "	2 00
" lot stock hogs (5 or more),	3 00
2d "	2 00

Judges—Elisha Hayman, Greenwood; William Ohl, Hemlock; Andrew Freas, Centre.

CLASS IV.—SHEEP.
Joseph Scattergood, Superintendent.

Fine Wool.

Best buck,	$4 00
2d "	3 00
" ewe,	4 00
2d "	3 00

Middle Wool.

" buck,	4 00
2d "	3 00
" ewe,	4 00
2d "	3 00

Long Wool.

" buck,	4 00
2d "	3 00
" ewe,	4 00
2d "	3 00

Judges—Joseph Scattergood, Pine; Abel Thomas, Catawissa; Daniel Shannon, Greenwood.

CLASS V.—POULTRY.
Thomas Dallman, Superintendent.

Best and largest display of poultry,	$3 00
2d " "	2 00
" pair chickens, male and female,	1 00
2d " "	50
" " turkeys, " " "	1 00
2d " "	50
" " geese, " " "	1 00
2d " "	50
" " ducks, " " "	1 00
" and largest display of tame pigeons,	50

Judges—Thomas Dallman, Scott; John M. Barton, Bloom; William Weider, Hemlock.

CLASS VI.—GRAIN AND SEEDS.
Joseph Masters, Superintendent.

Best half-bushel clover seed,	$3 00
2d " "	1 50
" " timothy "	3 00
" " "	1 50
" bushel red wheat,	2 00
" " white "	2 00
" " rye,	1 50
" " buckwheat,	1 50
" half-bushel ground seed corn,	1 50
" " yellow "	1 50
" " sweet "	1 50
" " flaxseed,	1 50
bushel oats,	1 50

Judges—Joseph Masters, Madison; Michael Vance, Orange; Samuel Ali, Hemlock; Clinton Mendenhall, Franklin; Joseph Hendershot, Bloom.

CLASS VII.—VEGETABLES.
Henry Zuppinger, Superintendent.

Best bushel Prince Albert potatoes,	2 00
" " mercer "	2 00
" " peach blow "	2 00
" " garnet Chili "	2 00
" " rusty coat "	2 00
" " cuzco "	2 00
" half-bushel early Goodrich seedling potatoes,	2 00
" half-bushel sweet potatoes,	2 00
" bushel field turnips,	2 00
" " ruta bagas,	2 00
" half-bushel sugar beets,	1 00
" " mangold wurtzel,	1 00
" " beets,	1 00
" " carrots,	1 00
" " parsnips,	1 00
" " onions,	1 00
" half-dozen vegetable oysters (salsify),	1 00
" peck tomatoes,	1 00
" 3 heads cabbage,	1 00
" 3 bunches celery,	1 00
" 4 egg plants,	1 00
" 2 quarts lima beans,	1 00
" 2 " Carolina "	1 00
" 2 " soup "	1 00
" 3 squashes,	1 00
" 6 field pumpkins,	1 00

Judges—Henry Zuppinger, Bloom; John Gordon, Catawissa; J. Harvey Creveling, Scott.

CLASS VIII.—HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.
William Schuyler, Superintendent.

Best 10 yards flannel,	1 50
2d " 10 " "	1 00
" 5 " woolen cloth,	1 50
" 10 " carpet,	1 50
2d " 10 " "	1 00
" 10 " plain linen,	1 50
" 10 " diaper,	1 50
" knit wool stockings,	50
" " " mittens,	50
" " cotton stockings,	50
" home-made shirt,	1 50
" cotton quilt,	1 50
2d " "	1 00
" pair wool blankets,	2 00
" " linen sheets,	1 00
" home-made table-cloth,	1 00

Judges—William Schuyler, Scott; Mary A. Wilson, Madison; Mrs. Joseph P. Conner, Centre; Mrs. Hiram Reeder, Catawissa; Mrs. Caleb Barton, Bloom.

CLASS IX.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.
Lloyd Paxton, Superintendent.

Best loaf bread,	$1 00
" pound cake,	50
" gingerbread,	50
" sample preserves,	50
" " fruit jelly,	50
" tomato preserves,	50
" cucumber pickles,	50
" pickles of any other kind,	50
" apple butter,	50
" peach "	50
" plum "	50
" grape "	50
" gallon sorghum,	3 00
" cured ham,	1 00
" roll butter, not less than 3 pounds,	1 00
2d " " "	50
" sample sausage,	50
" apple pie,	50
" sample yeast,	50
" " hard soap,	50
" " soft "	50

Judges—Lloyd Paxton, Montour; Rachel S. Eyes, Greenwood; Mrs. Conrad Bittenbender, Bloom; Mrs. Margaret Warner, Benton; Mrs. E. P. Lutz, Bloom.

CLASS X.—FANCY ARTICLES AND FLOWERS.
Charles S. Fowler, Superintendent.

Best knit shawl,	$1 00
" " quilt,	1 00
" tidy,	1 00
" tatting work,	1 00
" specimen bead work,	1 00
" " shell "	1 00
" " burr "	1 00
" " leather "	1 00
" " hair "	1 00
" " wax "	1 00
" " drawing,	1 00
" " painting,	1 00
" silk embroidery,	1 00
" worsted "	1 00
" cotton "	50
" worsted mat,	50
" cotton "	50
" knit Polish hood,	50
" worked slipper,	50
" fancy pincushion,	50
" head-dress,	50
" display of moss painting,	1 00
" collection dahlias,	50
" " artificial flowers,	50
" " house plants in bloom,	50
" " dried grass,	50
" " flowers,	50
" variety flowers,	50
" specimen penmanship,	1 00

Judges—Charles S. Fowler, Esq; Miss Sue Eyer, Catawissa; Mrs. E. M. Wardin, Hemlock; Miss Maggie M. Sands, Mt. Pleasant.

CLASS XI.—FLOUR, STOVES, TINWARE, AND DENTISTRY.
John Betts, Superintendent.

Best 50 pounds wheat flour,	$3 00
" 50 " b'kwh't "	3 00
" 50 " rye "	3 00
" 50 " corn meal,	3 00
" cooking stove with fixtures,	2 00
" parlor " "	2 00
" set artificial teeth,	1 00

Judges—John Betts, Hemlock; C. D. Fowler, Berwick; Elijah R. Ikeler, Bloom.

CLASS XII.—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.
Sylvester Pursel, Superintendent.

Best plough for general use,	$2 00
" corn plough,	1 00
" corn planter,	2 00
" threshing machine,	2 00
" reaper and mower combined	2 00
" fanning mill,	2 00
" horse hay fork,	2 00
" corn sheller,	2 00
" grain drill,	2 00
" farm wagon,	2 00
" straw or fodder cutter,	2 00
" horse rake,	1 00
" portable cider mill and press,	1 00
" sled,	1 00
" clothes wringer,	1 00
" washing machine,	1 00
" sausage "	1 00
" clover huller,	1 00
" churn,	1 00
" wheelbarrow,	50
" roller,	50

Judges—Sylvester Pursel, Hemlock; Levi A. Hutchinson, Centre; Cornelius Bellas, Orange.

CLASS XIII.—VEHICLES.
Jacob Gerrard, Superintendent.

Best family carriage,	$2 00
" top buggy,	2 00
" open "	2 00
" sleigh,	2 00
" sulkey,	2 00

Judges—Jacob Gerrard, Greenwood; George Caycee, Mount Pleasant; Jerry Seesholtz, Berwick.

CLASS XIV.—BEES AND BEEHIVES.
William F. Keller, Superintendent.

Best swarm of bees,	$2 00
2d " "	1 00
" sample five pounds of honey,	1 00
" beehive,	1 00

Judges—William F. Keller, Mifflin; Hiram J. Reeder, Franklin; John Rantz, Jackson.

CLASS XV.—WINES AND LIQUORS.
Hiram D. Appleman, Superintendent.

Best quart currant wine,	$1 00
" " bl'kberry, "	1 00
" " grape, "	1 00
" " cherry, "	1 00
" " rye whiskey,	1 00
" " cider vinegar,	1 00

Judges—Hiram D. Appleman, Hemlock; Dr. David Montgomery, Mifflin; Ellwood Hughes, Centre.

CLASS XVI.—CABINETWARE, TANNER'S, SHOEMAKER'S, TAILOR'S, POTTER'S, AND BRICKMAKER'S WORK.
William T. Shuman, Superintendent.

Best bureau,	$2 00
" dressing stand,	1 00
" display cabinetware,	2 00
" set windsor chairs,	1 00
" spring-seat chairs,	1 00
" rocking chair,	1 00
" settee,	1 00
" best made suit of clothes	2 00
" half-dozen brooms,	1 00
" set single harness,	2 00
" " double "	2 00
" two sides sole leather,	1 00
" " " kips,	1 00
" " " calfskins,	1 00
" pair calf boots,	1 00
" " kip "	1 00
" lot earthenware,	1 00
" sample crocks,	50

Judges—W. T. Shuman, Main; H. L. Gearhart, Greenwood; W. H. Helrich, Locust; John F. Hutchinson, Fishing Creek; Miles S. Williams, Orange.

CLASS XVII.—FRUIT.
P. B. Wenner, Superintendent.

Best ½ bushel Tompkins County King apples,	$1 00
" ½ " Rhode Island greening, "	1 00
" ½ " fallen water, "	1 00
" ½ " gravenstein, "	1 00
" ½ " baldwin, "	1 00
" ½ " hubbardson monarch "	1 00
" ½ " bellflower, "	1 00
" display of apples,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" " pears,	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" " peaches,	2 00
" dozen quinces,	1 00
2d " "	50
" 5 clusters grapes,	1 00
" display "	2 00
2d " "	1 00
" 5 clusters creveling	50
" 5 " concord "	50
" 5 " diana "	50
" 5 " delawares "	50
" 5 " isabellas "	50
" lot of fox grapes,	50
" display raspberries,	1 00
" sample dried apples,	50
" " " peaches,	50
" " " cherries, stoned and unstoned, dried,	50

Judges—P. B. Wenner, Briar Creek; Aaron Kester, Mount Pleasant; William P. Lendy, Hemlock; John G. Quick, Montour; Frank P. Eyes, Greenwood.

CLASS XVIII.—TRIAL OF HORSES.
Sporting List.
First Trot.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $150 00
(Entrance fee, $15.)
If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $15 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

Second Trot.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $50 00
(Entrance fee, $5.)
If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $10 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

Farmers' List.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $25 00
(Entrance fee, $3.)
If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $5 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

No premiums will be awarded for any of the above three trots if less than two horses appear to compete for the premiums.

Mile heats, in harness—best out of three.

Judges—Conrad Kramer, Madison; Joseph O. Winterstein, Mifflin; Samuel Kostenbauder, Catawissa.

CLASS XIX.—FOOT-RACING.

Best run once round course,	$8 00
2d " " "	4 00

(Entrance fee, 50 cents.)
If less than three persons enter for the run no premium will be awarded.

Judges—Irain Derr, Jackson; E. G. Ricketts, Orange; Isaac G. Pursel, Hemlock.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

(Article third of the constitution requires persons to pay to the Association one dollar to constitute membership. The practice heretofore has been to buy tickets on Fair days, and have names recorded at the time.)

First. Every person having articles for exhibition or competition, must become a member of the Association before entering them.

Second. Minors can become members or exhibitors when their parents are members.

Third. The field of competition is open to all persons from other counties and States can become exhibitors upon the same terms as citizens of this county.

Fourth. All articles offered for competition must be owned by the competitor. Fruit, vegetables, flowers, &c., must be the growth of the competitor, and all manufactured articles must be made by the competitor.

Fifth. All stock entered must be what represented, or premiums will be forfeited.

Sixth. All articles for exhibition or competition must be entered by 3 o'clock P.M. Thursday, the 11th, and except in impossible cases, be on the ground at that time, and remain there until 3 o'clock P.M. of Friday, the 12th, when they will be at the disposal of the exhibitors.

Seventh. Stands for the sale of refreshments can be obtained by application to the Secretary or to R. F. Hartman.

Eighth. No license will be granted stands that sell spirituous or malt liquors.

Judges appointed to examine the different classes will confer a favor on the Association by calling at the Secretary's office early on Friday morning, to obtain their instructions.

Tickets to the Fair can be obtained at the different stores before the Fair, or at the ticket office during Fair days. JOSEPH P. CONNER, Pres't.
F. P. DRINKER, Sec'y. sept1-tf.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
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BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
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GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,

&c., &c., &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.
EYER & MOYER
respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.
PATENT MEDICINES
of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.
COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND
CLOTHES BRUSHES
PAINTS AND CHEMICALS
of every variety, and of the best quality.
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.
The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS
and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.
The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST
FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,
MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c
He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.
His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.
Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.
This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.
PETER BILLMYER.

THE ONLY PLACE
to get the best
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
is at HUNGSBERGER'S,
a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
He has the largest and most select of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO
ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of
SEGARS,
and the best Fine-cut and Plug
CHEWING TOBACCO,
can be had at his counters.
TOBACCO PIPES
in great variety are among his large stock.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL.
H. H. HUNSBERGER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accomodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.
JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,
and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates.
Castings for
COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES
made to order.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also
MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,
by the dozen or half-dozen. Also
SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.
Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."
JOHN R. MOYER.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,
IRON MERCHANTS,
Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

JOSEPH S. DELL,
Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
No. 43 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.
Owing to the late fall in gold,
EPHRAIM W. ELWELL
has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want
SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,
CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED
FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,
BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,
FEED, &c., &c. &c.,
give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
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POWDER KEGS,
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give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their customers with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

THE DESERTED HOMESTEAD.

THE garden gate, with rusty hinge,
Swings creaking in the idle wind;
And weeds choke up the gravelled walk
That erst with pinks and box were lined;
And thistles flourish everywhere,
And briers thrive where roses blew;
And opiate poppies make the air
Seem drowsy where the lilies grew.

The porch, where loving hands had trained
The prairie bush, whose blossoms red
Freighted the air with pleasant scents,
Is fallen, and the bush is dead;
Wide yawn the windows and the doors,
The chimney totters on the roof,
And moss and ivy deftly now
Weave over all a warp and woof.

Untouched, the fruitful trees decay;
Uncared for dies the climbing vine—
No hand to pluck the mellow fruit,
No hand to press the purple wine,
And where the household inmates came
To quaff the water clear and cool,
Naught now remains of bubbling springs
Save slimy stones and brackish pool.

Here, undisturbed, the swallows come,
And robins, with their ruddy breasts;
And here the droning wasp and bee
With cunning skill contrive their nests.
The spider trails its fragile web
Athwart the heavy oaken beams;
And constantly the death-watch ticks
Within the wainscot's dusty seams.

And those whose voices echoed here,
Whose feet had pressed the garden walk—
Who shall of their long absence tell?
Or who their wanderings can mark?
Their voices may be hushed for aye,
And feet that respite never knew
From weary walks in life's long day,
May have the gates of Heaven pass'd through.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hints about Work.

PERHAPS there is no more important thing for a farmer to think of at this time, after he has harvested his crops for the most part, and begins to see his way clear through the Fall work, than his

Buildings.—A little labor upon them now will tell. A board here and a nail there, and a few shingles newly set, will save many dollars' worth of loss or expense later in the season, when winds and storms do their work, and rain and snow penetrate. Warm, close stables, with good ventilation, should be looked to. Make sheds to shelter manure if it is thrown out of barn windows and doors. No matter how good your barn-yard, the manure is a great deal better kept under cover. Even the hog-yard ought to be thus covered, though there should be space for the sun to shine in, and make a warm place during a good part of the day. Painting may be done in October to excellent advantage. Take time after a rain, when surfaces are clean, and when there will be no dust flying. And in connection with putting the buildings in order for Winter above ground, do not forget the

Cellars.—Both house cellars and root cellars should be cleaned out, and well-lined. If there is time put in grouted cement bottoms, proof against rats, and mice, and water. Cement the walls also, first chinking them up, that is, filling in between the stones with small ones. A good cellar is not only a comfort, but if frost proof and rat proof, a great economy. Make cellars frost proof by banking up outside against the wall, if exposed, and by double doors and windows.

Live Stock at this season require the careful attention of the farmer, for it is now that the question of profits is really settled. The weather is not severe, yet bracing enough to give animals an appetite. There is an abundance to eat, and it is not difficult to get stock in a good condition. The careful husbandman will husband those things which will keep best, and feed out those which are of a perishable nature. Soft corn, nubbins, grown grain, green pumpkins, and the fruits of the orchard which are liable to decay may be fed to cattle, or cooked for swine, and help to get them in first-rate order for Winter, before the grass fails, and while it begins to afford not quite so good feed as is desirable. It is ruinous policy to neglect

Calves and Colts at any time, but especially give them a good start and let them face the Winter with a good coat of fat on their ribs, and if they look better than your neighbor's, you will be very apt to keep them growing, by grooming them now and then, and providing at least warm sheds for them.

Cows ought to be yarded at night at all seasons, but at no time is it more important than now. The nights are long, the cows need some extra feed, which is best given in racks or troughs, or in the proper stalls, and the verdure they crop, consists largely on leaves which are full of inorganic or ash constituents, hence their dung is of more value than usual. Keep up the flow of milk by feeding pumpkins (without the seeds), roots, soft corn, etc. Practise the same course of feeding for

Beeves, for they lay on flesh very fast now, and will do as well on grass and the articles mentioned in liberal quantity, as on much richer food later in the Winter. Leave only the *finishing* to be done by and by, and secure the foundation of fat in this month and next month. With

Hogs the case is a little different. They should be putting on fat now for good, and have all they can eat of thoroughly-cooked, rich food. Keep them clean, giving them nests and plenty of litter. Most farmers lose half the hog manure the most valuable of all made on a farm, except that of fowls. Hogs thrive so much better for being clean that it pays to wash them. A watering can, aquarius, or syringe will make short work of it. Clean the troughs daily; have separate troughs for water and feed, and let there be a full supply of water at all times. A little salt in the food is good, perhaps essential. Let hogs have ashes and charcoal. They even like to root among coal-ashes, and superphosphate and ashes. Mr. Harris says, they eat with avidity. Should any scour, give powdered chalk mixed in their feed.

Sheep.—For butchers' early lambs (March) use if possible South Down, Leicester, or Cotswold rams this month. The better the sire the better the stock. Yard the sheep on frosty nights, and as the grass fails, give extra feed. Those intended for fattening during the Winter should have a little grain while still on grass; they will fatten much quicker for it when shut up for feeding—and will gain more this month than at any other period. Check scours by isolating those ailings, and feeding milk porridge made with fine wheaten flour.

Manure.—Watch the manure heaps with all jealousy. Get in stores of muck, leaves, and litter of all kinds, and either put it under cover in places convenient, or under any temporary roofing, which will turn the rain and keep it dry until needed for use. The yards should be frequently cleaned up, and all droppings thrown into heaps, and composted with litter or soil. Dust gypsum over the stable floors, and on fermenting manure wherever it is; bring to the hog yards potato tops, swamp grass, and any kind of vegetable matter which may be found, or fill low spots in the barn-yard with it. Stack coarse litter which the salt meadows or the upland swamps will cut for similar use during the Winter. Make provisions to save liquid manure, and pump it over the solid manure as it is piled up, mixed with straw or other litter. This maintains fermentation, yet does not let it proceed too far and cause a loss of ammonia.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"DOG cheap" is now defined as meaning the keeping of a canine without paying the tax.

WHAT should a man do when his boots leak? Why as they do in the same case of a ship—take to the pumps, of course.

"SHE isn't all that fancy painted her!" bitterly exclaimed a rejected lover; "and, worse than that, she isn't all that she paints herself."

"Do you like novels?" asked Miss Fitzgerald of her backwoods' lover? "I can't say," he replied, "I never ate any; but I'm death on possum."

A CANDIDATE at an election, who wanted eloquence, when another had, in a long and brilliant speech, promised great things, got up and said: "Electors of G——, all that he has said I will do."

BOOTH, the tragedian, had a broken nose. A lady once remarked to him: "I like your acting, Mr. Booth; but, to be frank with you—*I can't get over your nose!*" "No wonder, madam," replied he; "the bridge is gone!"

RATHER A-CURATE.—It is strange that the church dignities, the further they advance in their profession, become the more incorrigible; at least, before they have gone many steps, they may be said to be *post a cure*.

A DOWN-EAST Yankee, seeing an alligator for the first time in the Mississippi River, said: "Well, he ain't what you may call a hansum critter, but he has got a good deal of openness when he smiles."

A FELLOW being awakened by the clerk of a steamboat, was told that he must not occupy the berth with his boots. He very considerately replied: "Oh, the bugs won't hurt them, I guess; they're an old pair."

MISS SMITH asked "the pleasure of Captain Jones's company to tea." At the time appointed the Captain, being in command of the —th rifle corps, made his appearance with his whole company in parade dress.

A LADY at the Louisville and Nashville depot the other day startled everybody by crying out, "I've got the cholera!" A fine boy soon made his advent into the world, and it proved only to be a new kind of cholera infantum.

A GYPSY woman promised to show two young ladies their husbands' faces in a pail of water. They looked, and exclaimed: "Why, we only see our faces." "Well, said the gypsy, "those faces will be your husbands' when you are married."

"WELL, Tom," said a blacksmith to his apprentice, "you have been with me now three months, and have seen all the different points in our trade. I wish to give you your choice of work for a while. "Thankee, sir." "Well, now what part of the business do you like best?" "Shuttin' up shop and goin' to dinner, sir."

UNCLE SAM had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sunday, but after awhile he joined a church. One day he met a minister to whose church he belonged. "Well, Uncle Sam," said he, "do you see any difference in Mr. P. since he joined the church?" "Oh, yes," said Uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before, when he went out to mend his fence on Sunday, he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his overcoat."

"WELL, Master Jackson," said his minister, walking homeward after service with an industrious laborer, who was a constant attendant—"well, Master Jackson, Sunday must be a blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week. And you make good use of the day, for you are always to be seen at church." "Ay, sir," replied Jackson, "it is indeed a blessed day; I works hard enough all the week, and then I comes to church o' Sundays, and sets me down, and lays my legs up, and thinks o' nothing."

DURING the battle at Shiloh an officer hurriedly rode up to an aid and inquired for Grant. "That's him with the field-glass," said the aid. Wheeling his horse about, the officer furiously rode up to the General, and touching his cap thus addressed him; "Sheneral, I wants to make one report. Schwartz's battery is took." "Ah," said the General, "how was that?" "Vell, you see, Sheneral, de shesheonists come up in front of us, and de shesheonists flanked us, and de shesheonists come up in de rear of us, and Swartz's battery was took." "Well, sir," says the General, "you of course spiked the guns." "Vat!" exclaimed the Dutchman in astonishment, "schpike dem new guns? No, it would schpoil dem!" "Well," said the General sternly, "what did you do?" "Dat vy we took dem back again!"

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PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, of Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:

LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:25 A.M.

LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:14 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.

Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.

NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1:55 P.M., arrive at New York at 3:40 P.M.

Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.

For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirtieth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents,

S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.

H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.

On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:

SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 4:30 P.M. and 5:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:25 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 9:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.

NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 6:25 P.M.; Scranton at 11:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.

H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER,
W. B. KOONS,
JOHN DETERICK,
H. DIGGLEMILLER,
MICHAEL HELLER,
DR. F. C. HARRISON,
JOHN DOAK,
DANIEL NOYER,
SYLVESTER PURSEL,
JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
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HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,
Wholesale and Retail.
PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE.
VULCAN HEATER,
for heating two or more rooms.
PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING,
and every variety of STOVES.
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No. 349 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT,
with ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 394 Market Street,
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S. L. BETTLE,
with BUSH, BUNN & CO.,
DRY GOODS,
No. 49 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 153 North Third Street,
five doors below Race,
Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. [illegible] North Third Street,

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.

With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.

ITS CONTRIBUTORS.

THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country, and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.

The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Emily Chester," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Stillman S. Conant, General Cluseret, and others.

"The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.

PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.

In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of great practical value to every family. Beside many gastronomical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must secure for them thousands of readers.

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HARPER & BROTHER, Publishers.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.

Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:10, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:00 and 10 A.M., and 3:40 and 10:35 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:10 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations, the 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4 15 P.M.

Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11:15 A.M., and 1:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1 and 8:55 P.M.

Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.

Reading Accomodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:30 and 6:15 P.M. for Ephrata, Litiz, Columbia, &c., &c.

On Sundays leave New York at 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7:30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 9:05 A.M.; and Reading at 1:30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10:52 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, Excursion, and School Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.

Baggage checked through. Eighty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, by general consent, stands at the head of American magazines. It numbers among its contributors the most eminent writers of the day, both in Prose and Poetry, and its pages have always reflected what is best in American Literature. It has reached a circulation never before gained by any American magazine of this class, and it has, by the long period of its existence and the worth of its contributors, become firmly fixed in public esteem.

The following are among the most prominent regular contributors:

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GENTLEMEN,—Permit me to congratulate you on the marked success of "Our Young Folks." From the issue of the first number I have watched with much solicitude its tone and character, well knowing the immense influence, for good or for evil, it would be likely to wield. Judging by the tone which has prevailed in much of our juvenile literature, both religious and secular, I feared that its contributors might lack that young heartedness which can alone speak to the child-nature, or that the faith and ingenuousness of youth might be tampered with and displaced by a fancy for the vices and deceits of maturer years. Happily my fears have proved groundless, and the whole community have to thank you for producing a magazine so well adapted to the class for which it is intended, and so elevating and refining in its influences. SAMUEL P. BATES,
Deputy State Superintendent Schools, Pa.

TERMS OF OUR YOUNG FOLKS: $2 a year, in advance; three copies, $5; five copies, $8; ten copies, $15; and each additional copy $1.50. Twenty copies, $30, and a copy gratis to the person procuring the club.

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NEW YORK TIMES.

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The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, published on Tuesdays and Fridays, price five cents. In addition to the latest general intelligence by telegraph up to the moment of going to press, there will be found in each number the fullest Washington News, European News, with graphic letters from our correspondents in London and Paris, giving the tone of public feeling abroad, is made a special and permanent feature. In addition to Editorials on all the current topics of the day, the SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES has a page of carefully prepared commercial matter, giving the latest Financial News and Market Reports; Items of Agricultural and Domestic interest, compiled from sources many of which are otherwise inaccessible to the American reader; and marriages and Marriages and Deaths of the week.

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